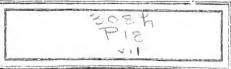


GIFT OF





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SEC. 37. But, in the opinion of the undersigned, it would be very inexpedient that any controversy should arise between the Regents and the City of Oakland in this matter. If the Regents did not know of the proceedings for improving Webster Street, they ought to have known, and cannot fairly avail themselves of their ignorance. Yet it is very desirable that the College Block should be contained in one inclosure, and used in one body, so long as the University continues to occupy it; and there is no immediate pressing necessity for using Webster Street as an existing, open street. Doubtless an arrangement could be made with the City Council of Oakland, satisfactory to both parties, and under which neither party would lose or compromise its rights.

JOHN W. DWINELLE.

Our State University

AND

The Aspinant to the Presidency.

New dangers are besetting her! The Presidential combat rages! Truth then, the whole truth go forth! Sans malice, fear or favor!—G. S.

In the broad daylight of free inquiry and full information, the *people* are responsible for every public abuse.—Gov. BOOTH,

On hand at all the principal Bookstores.



WAS IT REALITY? WAS IT A DREAM?

A bright but fickle light, reflected inward from an encircling rim it seemed of beaming "Golden Eagles," shone high in the heavens above the young Athens of the Pacific Slope. Swiftly lowering o'er a "fabric" sadly frail below, the golden rays—the rays of hope and promise—chased the shades of night and gloom, through which many an eye many a time had vainly attempted to descry a beauteous temple—a temple of learning—august and true in its proportions.

When lo! the light grew dim, and within the golden circle were, 'midst fast returning shadows faintly seen, the form and features of a human being, holding in his grasp the rim of "Golden Eagles," and shouting through the midnight air:

For me the Presidency for this! For this the Presidency for me!

Sundry figures, members of a secret conclave—as in a tableau grouped around—seemed to sustain the dubious form; the stalwart form perchance of ————, a paragon in science, art or letters, an arduous searcher in the vast expanse of nature, a fruitful rev-

^{* \$300,000} appropriation.

eller in the domain of thought, a bold expounder of new truths, and robed withal in the dignity befitting a *High Priest* in the educational sanctum.

Sad delusion! Monstrous mockery! A last ray—a dying ray of hope and promise, a fickle and derisive ray, an Ignis Futuus—skipped across the scene, and revealed—O tempora! O mores!—revealed—, a professional toiler in the fields of litigation, tricks and quibs; an incognito at least in those of science, art or letters; an able politician, yet in whom have faith neither the Press nor the people; one who, in the Goat Island Grab, upheld the interests of a private corporation, and ignored the public interests not merely of the metropolis, but also those of his own city—Oakland—which generously, (unwittingly, it may be) surrendered its all, the whole of its water front, for what?

For that very Terminus which is now to be Goat Island! One in whom the adulator and abettor, the mocker and the cynic, alike feign to behold a modern Demosthenes with all of the great Greeks' fiery invective, a modern Cicero, with the fullness of the Ancients' graceful diction; in whom, however, honest undissembling critics, with pain, detect somewhat of the tone and action, the self-sufficient smile—ever encircling vain-glorious lips of the Bombastes Furioso, rather than the manly, earnest and inspiring, the only true, eloquence of the true orator—that eloquence which, in moving the head, also moves the heart; one, in fine, a Regent who, despite the repeated opposition of the secret Board, (see minutes of the reports of the meetings) the strenuous remonstrances of the faculties, the students, the Press and the people, lowered instead of raising the low standard of the University, an institution by the people and the Legislature ordained to be the crowning fabric, pure and undefiled, of the widely ramified educational system of the State; who, as it were, alone advocated, legislated and created a preparatory appendage, and in direct contravention of article 79 of the organic law, as an integral part incorporated a boarding-school for boys—a Kindergarten—T....'s Kindergarten, as the students, the Oaklanders and the Alta gave it at the time; indignantly regarded as antagonistic to the true character of any University; as interfering with the interests of preparatory schools at Oakland and elsewhere, which tax-paying contributors to the university themselves are with the high schools its natural feeders, and as such not to be undermined, but to be encouraged and increased in number.

In this appendage, then—this incongruous appendage, fully ventilated at the time in a treatise entitled: "A glance at the State University and the Educational Systems of America and Germany,"—the Regent did indeed append, as we in it foretold, and since so proved, a disturbing agent, an unwieldy weight, an incubus of debts, deficits, rubs and frictions, now long deserted by the boyish bipeds, to the great delights of students and professors, and even of the erudites in the secret conclave too; and in lieu thereof, abundantly filled with winged and creeping multipeds.

He did, through its establishment—as also foretold, and since so proved—indeed not prepare a bed of roses for his fellows in the *secret* conclave, (merchants, speculators and lawyers chiefly) eminent in their respective spheres, it must be admitted, but inexperienced in high educational and scholastic administration, and unknown in the walks of the sciences and mechanic arts, professed and taught in the divers colleges composing the institution. Men, therefore, who as *directors*, regents,

anomalously direct what they themselves do not comprehend, (this seems incredible in our country, so practical par excellence) and what those practically acquainted with these studies, or graduated in them, alone can and should direct; men, in fine, who, in the past, misled by party bias and undue favoritism, and deprived of a fit referee and counsellor in the President of the Faculty as an ex-officio member of the Board, have, in their labors, been rewarded with but poor results, have ill-applied the funds we intrusted to their care, and throughout ignored the friendly counsel tendered by experienced educators, and the Press, both of San Francisco and the country.

The proudest feature of the State University was also destroyed, inadvertently it may be. A tuition fee was enforced in the appendage, the integral part of the "free University," then still so-called, but merited no longer, though so once decreed—in honor, be it said—through a generous impulse of the Regents, whose shortcomings after all were more those of the head than of the heart. The "Free University" became a ludicrous anomaly; in the mouth of some a hypocritical boast; in the mouth of the stranger a mortifying sneer.

Now, what was the Regent's motive? What his aim? Why was invested a sum of upwards of \$100,-000 for the purchase of grounds and buildings for his department? Why engaged as master at \$250, (say two hundred and fifty dollars) a month, with a large corps of teachers, while the agricultural college could not be completed for want of funds, its foundation crumbling away at Berkeley; that college which, in accordance with a distinct stipulation, found in the organic laws

was to be put in active operation first of all and prior to any other department; while there were no professors in the University for the studies prescribed for the third and fourth year of the course in agriculture, horticulture, mining, metallurgy, laboratory practice, &c.—an evil which threatened to end in the farcical operation, at the recent awarding of diplomas, of bestowing the degree of Bachelor of Agriculture upon a student of the Agricultural College who had not been able to study divers branches pertaining to his course, and against which farce the University students and probably the graduate himself objected, by a written application to the secret Board of Regents.

What, then, in view of these circumstances, was the Regent's motive? What his purpose? Truth, which dissembles not, would gladly not respond; yet, the Presidential struggle raging, Duty, the imperative duty of citizen, tax-payer and educator—upon the direct request of many disaffected fellow-citizens, some holding the highest positions in the trust of the people, and all having the interest of the (in the past) ill-used, abused and ill-cared-for infant university at heart-now without malice, fear, or favor, unfolds to the Regents of the reconstructed, still secret Board before they act, to the members of the Faculty before they advise, (and even to the students before they make their organ, the "Echo," speak)—to the fathers, the educators, the University's friends, and above all to the Press throughout the State-what was whispered everywhere among the oaks in the classic groves of the Athens of the Pacific slope.

The whispers claim—hush! it cannot so be—that the motive was mainly love of self; and the purpose—the vending of a certain goodly estate and a decaying private school adjoining the Oakland University Building, for the sum

of upwards of \$100,000, and from the heirs and owners, for services rendered, the receipt of a goodly bonus or percentage of \$10,000 in shining "golden eagles," or the equivalent in land; that the Regents in the fortuitous capacity of Regent, Agent and Legislator, did pass the Enabling Act to establish the department and to purchase the required grounds and buildings, the adjoining goodly estate and decaying private school; that he in the same fortuitous capacity of Regent, Committee man and Purchaser, did purchase the adjoining goodly estate and decaying private school; that he in the not less fortuitous capacity of Regent, Agent and Vendor, did vend the adjoining goodly estate and decaying private school; and finally, that he, for the manifold and intricate duties performed as Legislator, Regent, Agent, Purchaser and Vendor, did pocket the well merited (leaving out of consideration the University and tax-payers) \$10,000, more or less, in the same kind of glittering "golden eagles" which the human form in our vision was holding in his grasp while shouting through the midnight air: For me the Presidency for this! For this the Presidency for me!

.... Was it reality? Was it a dream? The circle of beaming "golden eagles" we ere long beheld, the human form within, the few sustainers from the secret conclave grouped around, the fabric sadly frail which had risen on the educational horizon? But three years passed as the sun on a bright summer morn, resplendent with a glorious promise—all was concealed in densest gloom. Yet soon the twilight gleams of a new-born day were seen slowly ascending in the Eastern sky, and lo! with them — the Gov-

ernor of the State, the new and it would seem unwilling presiding head of the secret conclave, surrounded by some of its old and all its new members, with citizens in vast array behind. Fast approaching from afar, their bodies forward bent and arms outstretched, they pointed all with stern and angry mien upon the spectral scene above the fabric, again in part illumined by the coming morn—

"Thus far, and indeed no farther"—
in tones of thunder, from the multitude, rent the troubled twilight air, and for ever chased away the phantasmic specters. Then from the Governor's lips, with the fervent pathos of a pathetic soul, burst forth, and Æolus on the winds conveyed to mount and valley town and hamlet, these momentous words:

"America, awake! Arise, great land of promise and the future! Upon thee the eyes of the world are bent! Protect thy holiest of holy, the education of thy children! From the polluting breath of faction, the baneful touch of party favoritism, from hateful egotism and corruption, keep it at least intact! It, the vital organ through which circulates the quickening blood of thy Republican organism—thy heart, indeed, whose normal or abnormal throbbing to thee brings Life or Death!!"

It was morning. All had vanished, and in the heavens in its stead was seen a beauteous *mirage*, true and clear, of a majestic temple, overarching the whole of the Pacific slope, and descending near Berkeley's lovely plain.

Aurora, radiant, and with a glory beaming, spread her roseate mantle far and high above the mountain chain of Contra Costa. The hills and valleys leaped with joy. Sprightly zephyrs, kissing the still slumbering waters of the Bay, roused them to a festive dance of mirth and glee, and at last the most glorious sun. we ween, that ever rose in nature, swept swiftly o'er the mountain crest on high.

Time rolled on! Where the rugged Hill and maiden Plane in holy wedlock joined, gave birth to gentle Slopes, clad in a drapery of freshest emerald, decked with varied flowers and trimmed with winding silverbrooks, overhung with foliage ever green, there stood

THE STATE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

Once more the "Free University" undefiled, its scope and range the universe and universal civilization; though no longer the typus of a military school, making the study of military science arbitrarily compulsory to all; no longer chasing from its halls the true student, and thus modest but ardent disciple of wisdom, learning and scientific skill, on whose back a tinseled uniform is torture—to whose manly dignity and noble amour-propre is repulsive the mere playing at soldier through the crowded thoroughfare with boyish ostentation; though numb-skulls - and numb-skulls only-who do not come for study, eagerly don the showy garb to strut as turkey-cocks upon our lawns and streets, attract the gaze of servant girls, and receive the blushing smiles of maidens of sixteen summers. The University's standard had risen high—as high, or higher than the famous seats of learning in Fatherland that gave a Humboldt to the world, an Agassiz to America; graduating the philosopher and scientist to divulge the secrets of humanity and nature, and by their side the tutored mechanic to utilize the powers in

iron and in steam, the learned agriculturist to make the earth produce, the fearless and erudite miner to draw forth the boundless treasures from her bosom; its directors, regents—not, as heretofore, merchants, speculators and lawyers chiefly, in secret sessions disposing of the people's funds, (or wealthy nabobs, too, without one grain of Peabodyism in their heavy frames, and doing naught for a poverty-stricken, sickly and languishing infant institution entrusted to their care, while an outsider, a foreigner to the land—to California's disgrace it has to be confessed-makes the first endowment deserving of the name!) But instead of such, or in addition to such regents, practical and experienced representatives of the divers branches of study professed in the colleges of agriculture, industrial and mechanic art, civil and mining engineering, and metallurgy, etc., etc., selected from, and elected by the university's alumni, who, free from party bias and party favoritism, nor shunning the searching light of day, are, of any, best acquainted with the shortcomings and hence the wants of their Alma Mater ;-its President neither the representative of blood and carnage nor of strife and litigation, but in lieu thereof a lifelong devotee to science, of national renown—an educator, with distinguished executive ability in the bargain; he, the ex-officio member of the Board of Regents, their fit and trusty referee and counselor; its Professors and Instructors no longer favorites and incompetent in part, but professional educators, of sterling merit in their respective spheres; live teachers, fascinating lecturers, who create within the student's breast that warm interest in study, in the unceasing creation of which centers the art of teaching; who spurn the mechanical, insipid and fatiguing process, at the depreciation of the other mental faculties, of mere text-book memorizing and reciting; who disdain to place before their pupils the ever-warmed-up food from one book—a one-sided and oft ill-adapted book; whose main text-book, as with the German educator, must be located above their brows; who hold within their grasp the fruit of all who have thought upon their theme, and searched and found; who spread it out with the fruit of their own thought, their own labor, ever fresh and new, before the hungry class of their own creation; who, in fine, make the student not a mere unreflecting imitator, but a thinker and originator: thus leading him, by the development and enlargement of his inward mental treasures through self-activity and self-exertion, not to knowledge only, but to skill, and thence to be a power in the land.

There it stood, its beacon-light high aloft, a "temple of wisdom," frowning down ignorance and error, empiricism, bigotry and dogmatism, as the battlements of our country's forts frowned down our country's foes; its Regents, President, Professors and Instructors one and all zealous and enthusiastic in the never-faltering advancement of the reverenced Alma Mater.

Free thought, honestly expressed, being the birthright of a free people, he who in our country on his own bonds launches upon the world his criticism of public men and matters under an anonymous garb, or nom de plume, is either a coward or a knave. Thus, with our civilities to the reader, we sign our humble name, as we invariably do, and an honest freeman always should, in full.

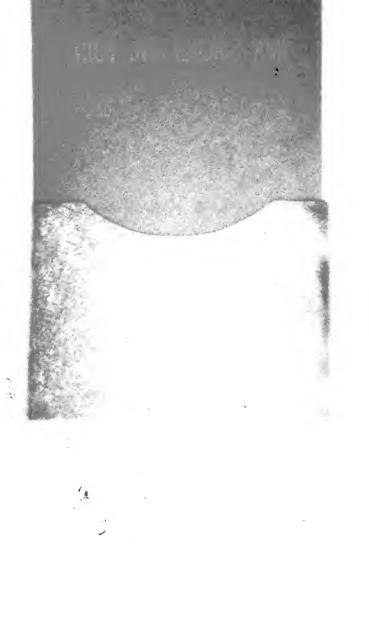
GUSTAVUS SCHULTE.

BROOKLYN, CAL., July 26th, 1872.











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